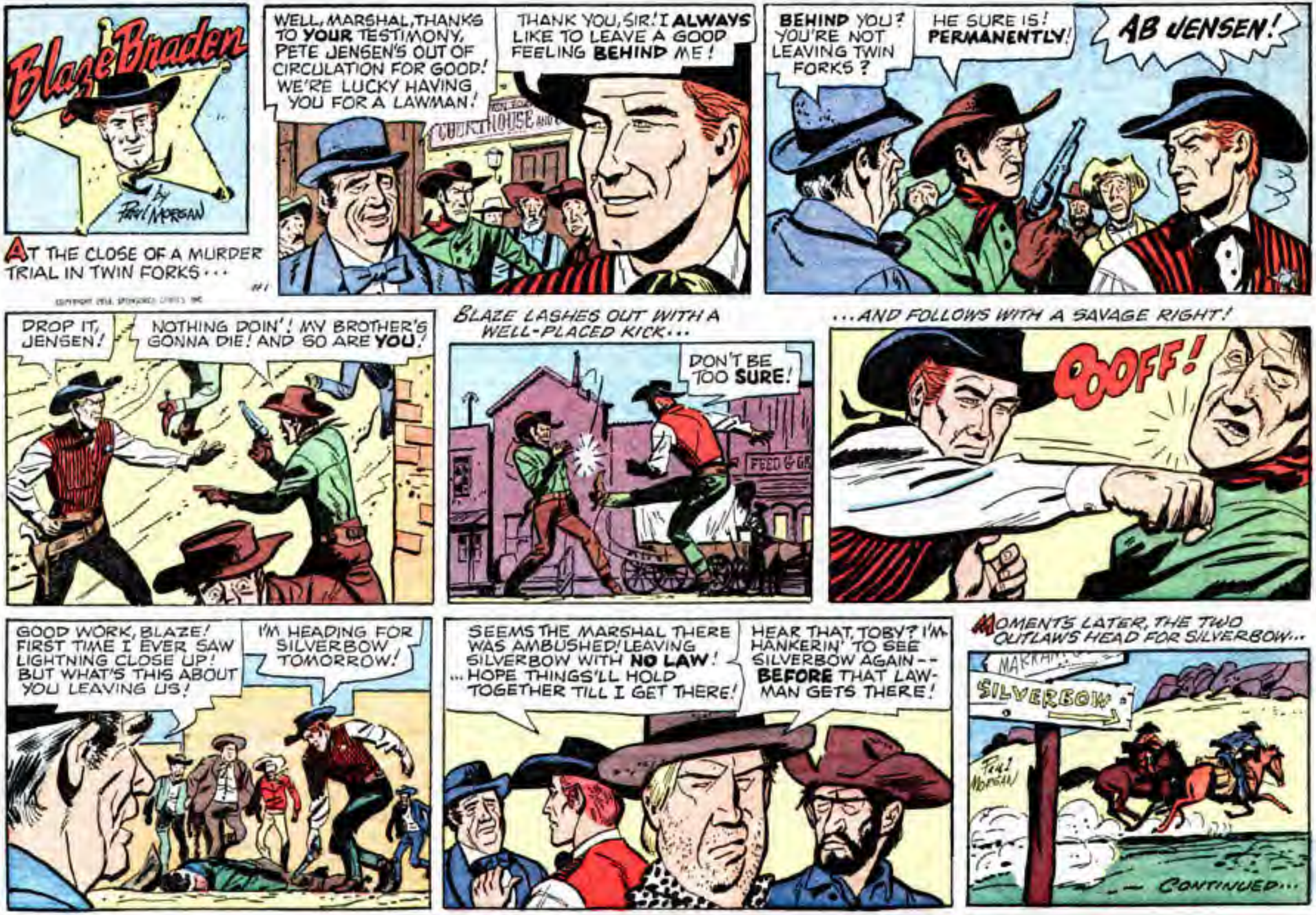
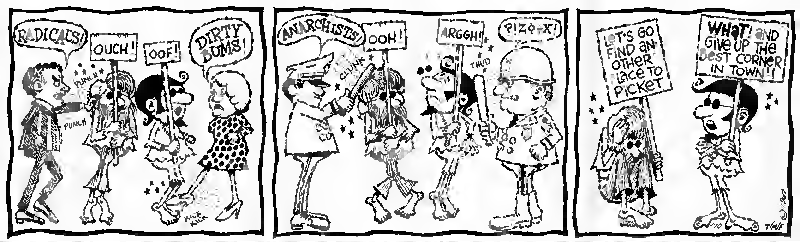

Blaze Braden
by Paul Morgan
AT THE CLOSE OF A MURDER TRIAL IN TWIN FORKS...
#1
WELL, MARSHAL, THANKS TO YOUR TESTIMONY, PETE JENSEN'S OUT OF CIRCULATION FOR GOOD! WE'RE LUCKY HAVING YOU FOR A LAWMAN!
THANK YOU, SIR! I ALWAYS LIKE TO LEAVE A GOOD FEELING BEHIND ME!
BEHIND YOU? YOU'RE NOT LEAVING TWIN FORKS?
HE SURE IS! PERMANENTLY!
AB JENSEN!
DROP IT, JENSEN!
NOTHING DOIN'! MY BROTHER'S GONNA DIE! AND SO ARE YOU!
BLAZE LASHES OUT WITH A WELL-PLACED KICK...
DON'T BE TOO SURE!
...AND FOLLOWS WITH A SAVAGE RIGHT!
OOFF!
GOOD WORK, BLAZE! FIRST TIME I EVER SAW LIGHTNING CLOSE UP! BUT WHAT'S THIS ABOUT YOU LEAVING US!
I'M HEADING FOR SILVERBOW TOMORROW!
SEEMS THE MARSHAL THERE WAS AMBUSHED! LEAVING SILVERBOW WITH NO LAW! ... HOPE THINGS'LL HOLD TOGETHER TILL I GET THERE!
HEAR THAT, TOBY? I'M HANKERIN' TO SEE SILVERBOW AGAIN -- BEFORE THAT LAWMAN GETS THERE!
MOMENTS LATER, THE TWO OUTLAWS HEAD FOR SILVERBOW...
SILVERBOW
Paul Morgan
CONTINUED...

MAYBE YOU CAN SLIP IN THE BACK WAY, JACK


RADICALS!
OUCH!
OOF!
DIRTY BUMS!
ANARCHISTS!
OOH!
ARGH!
PIZZ-K!
LET'S GO FIND AN OTHER PLACE TO PICKET
WHAT! AND GIVE UP THE BEST CORNER IN TOWN!!

WESTOVER

YANKEE FLYER

American ARMED FORCES FEATURES

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VOLUME 6 JUNE 1960 No. 64

America's FIGHTING HEROES

The Story of Lt. Col. Pierpont M. Hamilton (Air Corps)

ON 8 NOVEMBER, 1942 NEAR PORT LYAUTEY, FRENCH MOROCCO, LIEUTENANT COLONEL HAMILTON VOLUNTEERED TO GO WITH COLONEL DEMAS CRAW WHO WAS TO ACCOMPANY THE LEADING WAVE OF ASSAULT BOATS TO THE SHORE AND PASS THROUGH THE ENEMY LINES TO LOCATE THE FRENCH COMMANDER WITH A VIEW TO SURRENDERING HOSTILITIES. BUT AS THEY APPROACHED THE MOUTH OF THE SEBOU RIVER...

WE'RE BEING SHELLED FROM ALL SIDES! WE CAN'T POSSIBLY LAND HERE!

LET'S TRY THE BEACH AT MEHDIA PLAGE.

DESPITE CONSTANT LOW LEVEL STRAFING FROM THREE ENEMY PLANES, THE COLONELS, CRAW AND HAMILTON, ACCOMPANIED BY ONLY ONE OTHER SOLDIER, REACHED THE BEACH.

RIDING IN A BANTAM TRUCK TOWARD FRENCH HEADQUARTERS, THIS COURAGEOUS MISSION ENCOUNTERED INTERMITTENT FIRING...

WE'RE ON OUR WAY TO PORT LYAUTEY

BUT AS THEY NEARED THE PORT...

THAT MUST BE THE TRUCK THEY RADIOED US ABOUT

CRAW IS DEAD, COLONEL HAMILTON. WHAT SHOULD WE DO?

KEEP GOING!

ALTHOUGH CAPTURED RIGHT AFTER THE DEATH OF COLONEL CRAW, PIERPONT HAMILTON COMPLETED THE MISSION, FOR CONSPICUOUS GALLANTRY AND INTREPIDITY IN ACTION ABOVE AND BEYOND THE CALL OF DUTY, HE WAS AWARDED THE MEDAL OF HONOR!

The LITTLE CORPORAL

NOW WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU?

I PUT MY HAND IN A HORSE'S MOUTH TO SEE HOW MANY TEETH HE HAD

SO WHAT?

HE CLOSED HIS MOUTH TO SEE HOW MANY FINGERS I HAD

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SILLY PHILLY'S MIRTHQUAKERS

by BIL KEANE

• • •

"I don't like my teacher."
"Why not?"
"She told me to sit up front for the present—then she didn't give me the present."

HARE TONIC

BALLET ACHE

CHANNEL CHUCKLES

By Bil Keane

2-26, 1961, The Register and Tribune Syndicate

"I thought HE was out there in television land."

WEEKLY MAGAZINE OF THE SOUTH TOWNS

SUN Suburban

MAY 19 1960

MAGAZINE SECTION

THE HAMBURG SUN
Founded October 11, 1945

and the Erie County Independent. Est. 1870

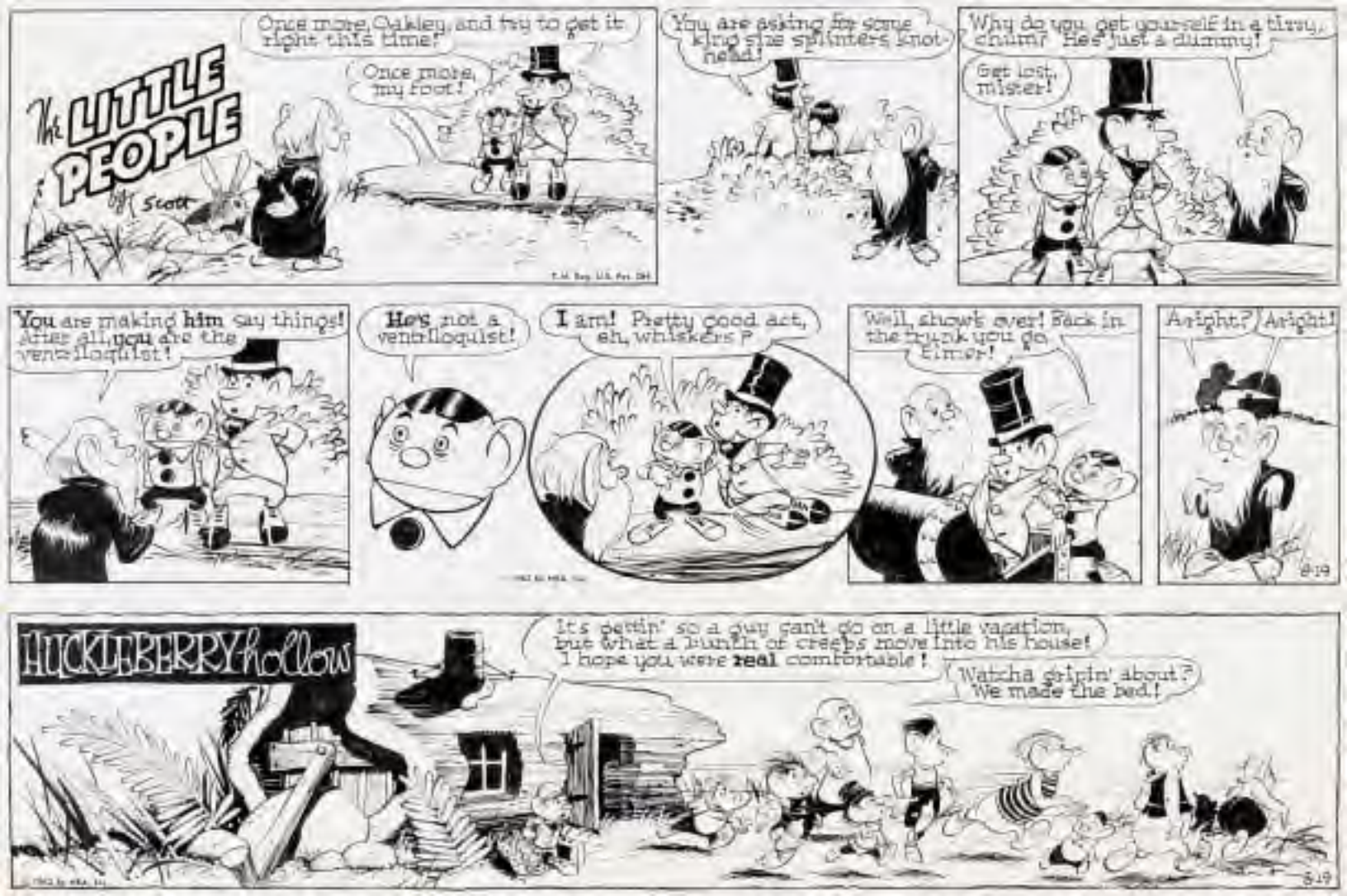
Modern Living in Pleasant Places

SUN SUBURBAN'S SECOND ANNUAL PAGEANT OF SOUTH TOWN HOMES

YOU BABY-SIT THIS TIME WHILE I LOOK
Smart people build BEFORE they buy
OH, OORIS! I FOUND IMPY AND ANGIE!
NO! WE'LL FIND A HOUSE WHERE THEY GIVE 'EM AWAY FREE
WE COULD PUT YOUR MOTHER THERE
BETTER GET A BASEMENT I DON'T WANT YOU MESSING UP THE HOUSE
DID YOU HAVE TO TELL HIM IM OUT OF WORK?
THEY'RE SHOWING WESTERNS AT THE OTHER PLACE
FEATURE ISLAND KITCHEN
THIS ONLY NEEDS AN OVER-SIZE DOG-HOUSE
LET'S SEE HOW MANY PRIZES WE CAN PICK UP
BUY NOW! PRICES SOARING UP
YOU CAN'T TELL 'EM WITHOUT A PLAN BOOK!
THIS BAY IS FOR YOU, MAMIE...YOU CAN WATCH BOTH SIDES OF THE STREET
BUT, MOM- THERE'S A BATHROOM UPSTAIRS
YOU CAN WAIT
HOT DOGGERS HAVE BUILDERS COOL COUNTER FOR HOT DOGS
MODEL HOME 3 MILES FROM
WE DO HOG-CALLIN', TOO
THIS IS THE HOUSE FOR ME
WHY DIDN'T YOU SEE ME? I CAN DO HOUSE PLANS MUCH BETTER. JUST FINISHED ONE BUT CAN'T FIND A BUILDER SMART ENOUGH TO TACKLE IT.
FLATT HILLS SUB-DIVISION $1200.00 DOWN
YOU SHOPPED FOR THAT DRESS- BETTER LET ME SHOP FOR THE HOUSE!
THEY SAY IT'S ONLY 2 MILES TO THE STATION AS THE CROW FLIES
YEAH- BUT I'M NO CROW- I GOTTA USE THE HIGHWAY
HOUSE PLANS
RUN RANCH HOME BOYS
© Practical Builder

ALL AMERICAN PASTIME— HOUSE HUNTING

Blaze Braden
by Paul Morgan
BELIEVING BLAZE IS WISE TO THEIR PRESENCE IN BEDLAM, JOE AND TOBY PLAN TO GET RID OF HIM...
ON THEIR WAY TO THE HOTEL...
7/6-12
I WAS SURE DRY! RECKON THIS IS THE ONLY "WET" WELL IN TOWN!
SOMEBODY'S SHOOTIN' AT US!
WRONG! THAT DUDE'S THE TARGET! LET'S FIND OUT WHY!
BANG!
ZING!
HOLD IT!
WHAT THE-WH-WHO ARE YOU?
THIS IS NO PLACE TO TALK, MISTER! KEEP MOVING!
MEANTIME...
BUT, MISS LESLIE, WE CAN'T HELP UNLESS YOU TELL US WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT!
WELL, UNCLE JOHN LEFT A RIDDLE--ABOUT HIDDEN T-TREASURE... WITH HIS WILL! WARD STOLE IT!
DON'T CRY, MA'AM!... HEY, BLAZE, WHAR'RE YUH GOIN'?
TO KEEP WARD IN BEDLAM BY HIDING HIS HORSE!
A LITTLE LATER...HALF A MILE FROM TOWN...
FUNNY! I FIGURED I MIGHT HAVE TO FIGHT WARD FOR YOU! WONDER WHERE HE WENT TO SO FAST!
AS BLAZE HEADS BACK TO TOWN...
WHEE-UH!
A HORSE! IN THAT OLD BARN YONDER!
WHICKER-EEEE!
MY HORSE! THIS MEANS THE JASPERS WHO STOLE HIM ARE HERE IN BEDLAM! TO KEEP THEM HERE I RECKON STAR AND THE OTHER HORSE HAD BETTER JOIN WARD'S CAYUSE!
Continued


The LITTLE PEOPLE
by Scott
Once more, Oakley, and try to get it right this time!
Once more, my foot!
You are asking for some kind of splinters knothead!
Why do you get yourself in a tizzy, chum? He's just a dummy!
Get lost, mister!
You are making him say things! After all, you are the ventriloquist!
He's not a ventriloquist!
I am! Pretty good act, eh, whiskers?
Well, shoot ever! Back in the trunk you go, Elmer!
Aright? Aright!
HUCKLEBERRY hollow
It's gettin' so a guy can't go on a little vacation, but what a bunch of creeps move into his house! I hope you were real comfortable!
Watcha grinnin' about? We made the bed!

HOW MUCH IS THAT BIRD IN YOUR HAND WORTH?
BILLY B. BROKEN
BIRD DOG
SEVEN FIFTY - PLUS TAX -
THAT'S TOO MUCH!
WELL, I CAN LET YOU HAVE TWO IN THE BUSH FOR THE SAME PRICE.
SPECIAL CUMMULATIVE OFFER
10-15-62

RHODE ISLAND RED

by George Lemont

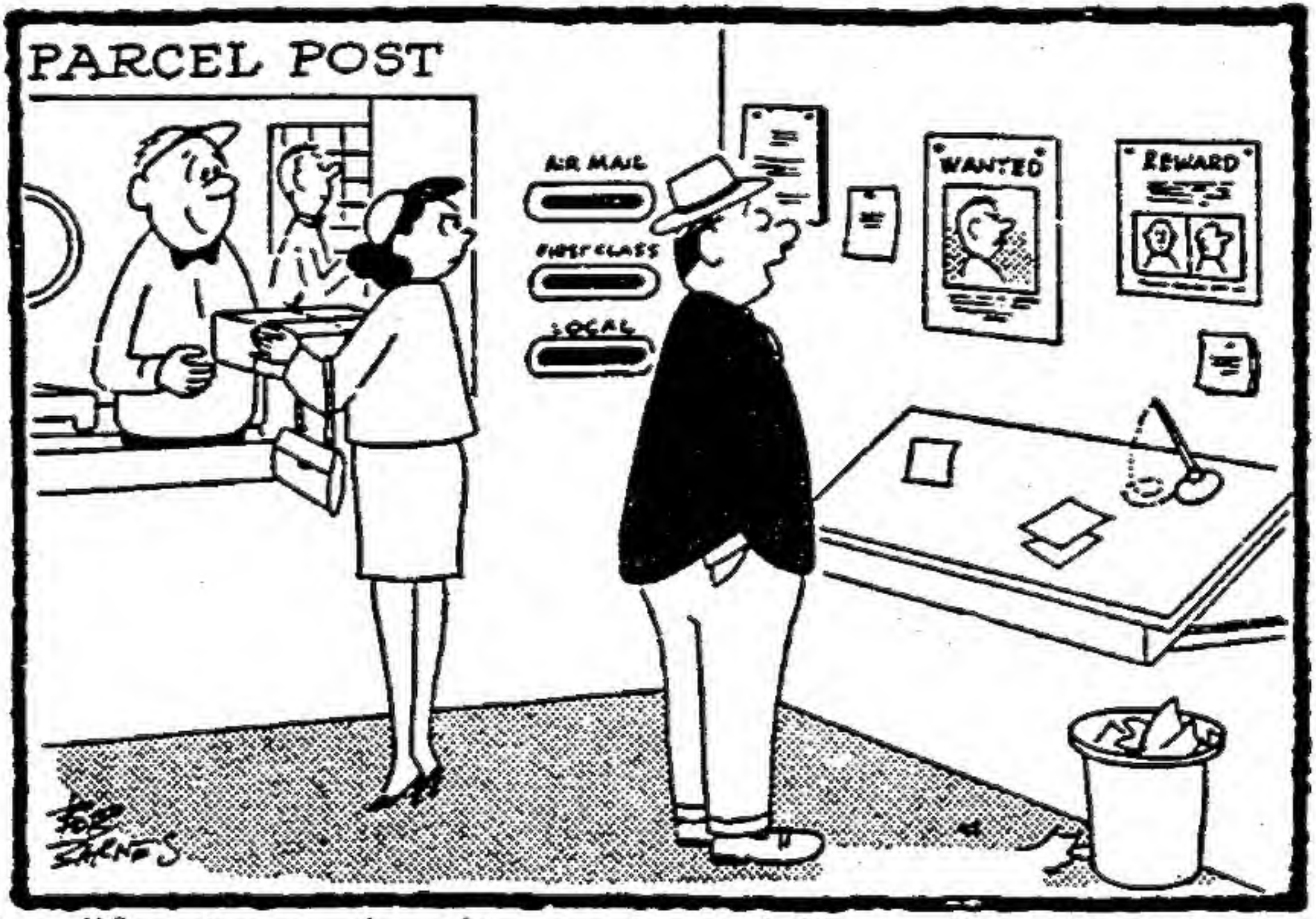
SAY, THIS IS PRETTY YUMMY!
YEAH! AN' Y'KNOW, IF WE'D BEEN A PARTY OF FOUR, MR. WONG SAID WE WOULD'VE GOTTEN THE WONTON AN' FRIED RICE, TOO!
LEMONT 11-21
© 1963 by NEA, Inc.

SNEAKERS by Mary Strassmeyer

Going to a party?
Enhance
your new hairdo
with jewelry, real
flowers or fake fur

THE BETTER HALF

By Bob Barnes



"Say, I remember this name! . . . Jefferson Keate! Isn't he the guy you could have married instead of me?"

FOR RELEASE THURSDAY, JUNE 30, 1966

WASHINGTON RAZZLE-DAZZLE

C.W. & E.L.S

"Two hundred million dollars, why worry? It's not like it was votes."

FOR RELEASE FRIDAY, JULY 1, 1966

WASHINGTON RAZZLE-DAZZLE

C.W. & E.L.S.

"So this is the BUDGET! Just who is kidding who?"

FOR RELEASE SATURDAY, JULY 2, 1966

WASHINGTON RAZZLE-DAZZLE

C.W. & E.L.S.

"The press has always been grossly partisan and consistently inaccurate in it's treatment of me."

They'll Do It Every Time —By Jimmy Hatlo

NOT THAT I **BELIEVE** IN IT, YOU UNDERSTAND! BUT THIS FORTUNE-TELLER IS UNCANNY··· SHE SAID I'M GOING TO CROSS WATER AND THAT I'M COMING INTO MONEY!

I DON'T PUT ANY STOCK IN THAT STUFF, BUT WHERE IS SHE? I'D LIKE HER TO TELL MINE JUST FOR FUN···

OF COURSE **I'M** NOT SUPERSTITIOUS, BUT I'M WILLING TO TRY··· HOW MUCH DOES SHE CHARGE?

NONE OF OUR GALS GO FOR THAT BALONEY·· **NOT MUCH!** OUR DOUGH WILL BE PUTTING THE GYPSY'S KIDS THRU COLLEGE

ZIRA IS GOING TO CROSS WATER ALL RIGHT··· THERE'S A PUDDLE IN OUR KITCHEN FROM THE LEAKY ROOF!

MY BRIDE MUST BE GOING IN THE BUSINESS HERSELF. OUR SINK IS ALWAYS FULL OF TEA LEAVES

DUNN & THOMPSON 8-4

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GETTING THE WIVES' TALE ON THE NEW MITT READER IN TOWN···

THANX AND A TIP TO
BETTY SWORDS
2490 S. HOLLY ST.,
DENVER, COLO.

EASY ETIQUETTE

BY JEANNE HARRIS

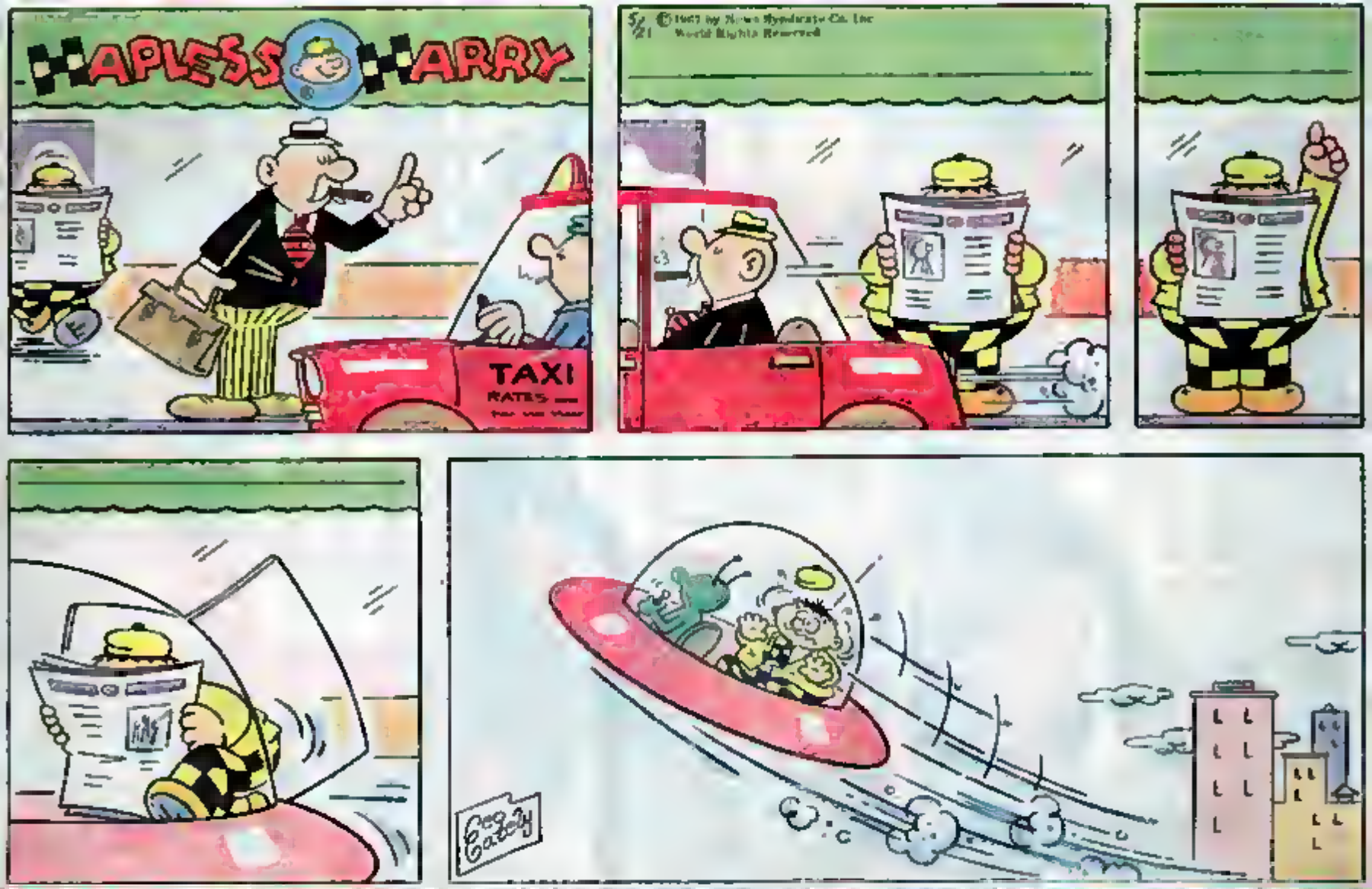
Plan company meals you can prepare ahead of time. Don't make guests uneasy by spending too much time in the kitchen.

FAMILY Camping Tips

BARBARA NEWMAN • JEANNE HARRIS

Keep camp menus and cooking simple. Avoid complicated recipes. Take advantage of modern packaged dried foods found in grocery stores.

TALES OF THE
GREEN BERET®
CHRIS TOWER IMMOBILIZES AN UNWELCOME INTRUDER...
TEACH ME THAT TRANQUILIZER HOOK, CHRIS... WHAT A DANDY SQUELCH FOR A "KIBITZER" IN THE AUDIENCE!
I-I HAVE NO CHOICE BUT TO LEAVE EAST BERLIN...NOW! LET US GO!
SOME TIME LATER, THE CRUCIAL MOMENT AT CHECK-POINT CHARLIE ARRIVES... WHERE CHRIS TOWER, NOREEN BRAUN AND COMMISSAR OLGA SCHMIDT ARE ONLY HEART-BEATS AWAY FROM FREEDOM...
HALT!
LET'S GET TO IT, OLGA... MAKE IT LOOK GOOD.
ICH LIEBE DICH.* WHATEVER HAPPENS, CHRIS TOWER... REMEMBER THAT!
*I LOVE YOU.
IT IS COMRADE OLGA -- WITH HER AMERICAN FRIEND, HERR TOWER...
AUF WIEDERSEHEN.*
*SEE YOU LATER.
Joe Kubert
HERR COLONEL! THE TELEPHONE... AN URGENT CALL FROM THE SECRET POLICE!
STOP THE DEFECTOR-- COMMISSAR OLGA! SHOOT IF YOU MUST-- BUT-- STOP HER!
NEIN... I WILL NOT SHOOT!
YOU HAVE THE RIGHT TO LIVE YOUR OWN LIFE, EX-COMRADE OLGA... GOOD LUCK!
5-21


HAPLESS HARRY
TAXI
RATES
5/21
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Greg Cataldy

THE NEIGHBORS

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GEORGE CLARK . . . creator of "The Neighbors"

When the ruins of present-day civilization are being dug some few thousand years hence, it's to be hoped the professors turn up a representative selection of George Clark's cartoons. Certainly they'll dig a long time before they'll find a funnier, more incisive, and altogether homier commentary on contemporary family life.

The close-to-home humor of George Clark's pen is recognized every day by countless readers in all parts of the country who cut out, save, and otherwise acknowledge his genius for seeing the funnier side of family life.

The word "genius" is used advisedly, for Clark's infinite capacity for taking pains is well known to fellow artists. When he draws a kitchen stove you may be sure it's a stove that actually belongs in somebody's kitchen.

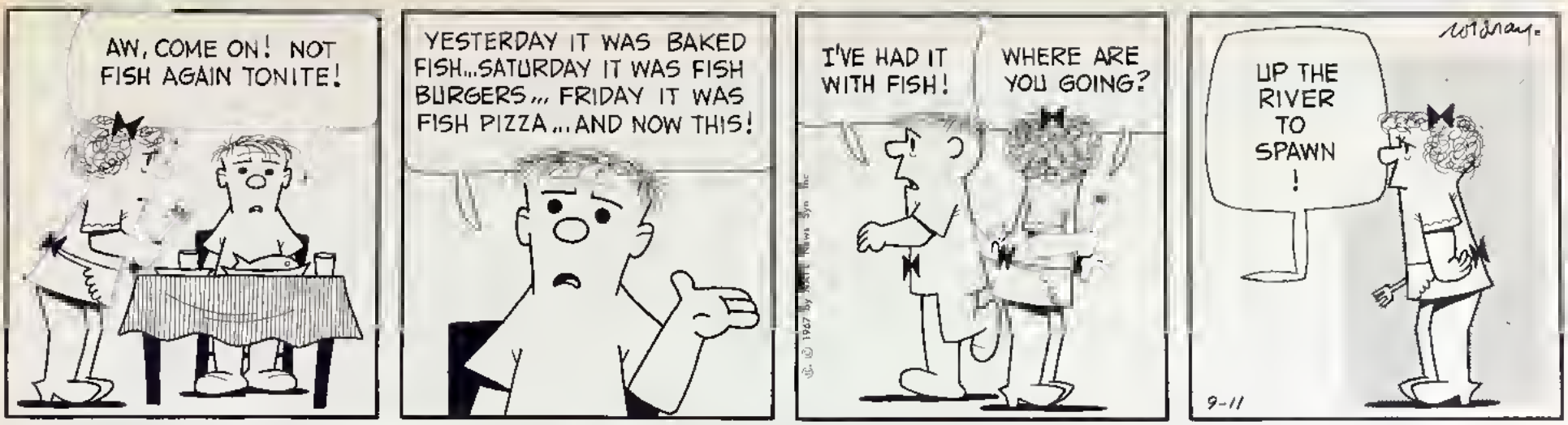
Born in Bridgeport, Oklahoma, August 22, 1902, George Clark started drawing at five, and at 16 began cartooning for Oklahoma City's Daily Oklahoman and Times. He became a staff artist for the Cleveland Press before he was 21. Later, free-lancing in New York, he thought up and sold a cartoon panel called "Side Glances" to N.E.A. Service, Inc. In 1939 he quit for a better deal with the Chicago Tribune-New York News Syndicate.

To get his homey situations, Clark spends hours watching people at soda fountains, listening to women talk on buses or sitting in railroad stations (the benches are just the right distance apart for watching people). Much of the time he carries his Leica, snaps hundreds of pictures of street scenes, gestures, buildings and expressions and files them all away for the time when he will need to make a background authentic. Other ideas also come from watching Elise, his wife (and childhood sweetheart), their pretty, brunette daughter Jayee, who is married and has two children of her own, and their son George, Jr. All bear strong resemblances to their cartoon counterparts.

This display is another public service of The Courier-Journal • THE LOUISVILLE TIMES

SMIDGENS

Holy Mackerel


AW, COME ON! NOT FISH AGAIN TONITE!
YESTERDAY IT WAS BAKED FISH...SATURDAY IT WAS FISH BURGERS... FRIDAY IT WAS FISH PIZZA...AND NOW THIS!
I'VE HAD IT WITH FISH!
WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
© 1967 by News Syn. Inc.
UP THE RIVER TO SPAWN!
9-11

BOB CORDRAY . . . creator of "Smidgens"

Bob Cordray, California-born creator of SMIDGENS, is the son of a gold miner. The young Cordray moved about the state of California from one school to another, until about 1944 when the senior Cordray died. The remainder of the family finally took root in Linda Vista, California, in an overcrowded and wacky naval housing project.

"Best thing that could have happened," says Bob. "People there provided me with a lot of subject matter and, young as I was, I still felt that all the material could be put to use one day."

Cordray's art career sprang from boredom in 1950, when he was 19. "I was a surveyor then, roined in for several days and bored silly. I began doodling and that's the way it all started," he said.

Bob got the idea for SMIDGENS back in 1959 when he was in the hospital recuperating from a serious illness.

"As far as I was concerned, the whole world could have exploded and I wouldn't have cared less. I had a miserable outlook on life. Then suddenly, the trials and tribulations of a routine day seemed insignificant and funny." Cordray says it was then he decided to try to make others laugh at their idiosyncracies through SMIDGENS.

"Now," continued Cordray, "I guess I'm successful because I'm getting plenty of letters from beginning artists, all aksing whether they can work as my art apprentices. And only a few years ago I was doing the same thing, contacting the big names in the cartooning field and volunteering my services."

The handsome, husky Cordray has SMIDGENS pretty well figured out. "SMIDGENS," he says, "is just a simple little guy who goes about his daily chores and reflects the ambiguities and stupidity of the world about him."

Bob generally creates two strips a day. "I wake up mad at the world every morning anyway. Might as well put it to use in my cartoon. But, don't label me an angry young man. I'm having too much fun doing what I'm doing!"

This display is another public service of The Courier-Journal • THE LOUISVILLE TIMES

the "in" kids

by Pat Boyer

THE FORTIES
NEW RECORD SET FOR LIVE GOLDFISH EATING BY MIDWEST STUDENT
"TOGETHERNESS"! FOURTEEN STUDENTS IN A PHONE BOOTH, NEW RECORD

RINES

APPROACH FROM FRONT ONLY

I-R15

A HELICOPTER LOADED WITH MARINES HAS CRASHED IN A HEAVILY WOODED AREA OF NORTH CAROLINA, AND UNAWARE THAT HIS GRANDSON IS ONE OF THE MORE SERIOUSLY INJURED, SERGEANT GUNNY GUNTHER PREPARES TO LOWER HIMSELF TO THE SCENE OF THE DISASTER.

HEY, LOOK! SOMEBODY'S LOWERING DOWN FROM THAT CHOPPER!

IT LOOKS LIKE GUNTHER'S GRANDFATHER!

CAREFUL, GUNNY...

GRUNT...I FEEL LIKE A YO YO.

AVAST, THERE! STOP STANDIN' AROUND AND GIVE ME A HAND!

WHERE'S KENNY?! WHERE'S MY GRANDKID?!

HE'S OVER THERE, SARGE...BUT PRETTY BAD.

KENNY! KENNY, LAD! SPEAK T' ME!

HE CAN'T, BUT I CAN, SARGE. I CAN TELL YOU HE'S AN "A" NUMBER ONE HERO!

DON 5-8

CAMP LEJEUNE...THE LOST ARE RETURNED FROM THE MISSING.

MAN, I NEVER THOUGHT I'D BE HAPPY TO KISS THIS G.I. GROUND!

AND AT THE HOSPITAL...

HE'S GOT A SLIGHT CONCUSSION AND LOTS OF BRUISES...NOTHING THAT COULD HOLD A MARINE DOWN.

AND THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT YOU ARE, SON...A MARINE!

THANKS, COLONEL.

A WHILE LATER...

WELL, AT LEAST THE CORPS WILL HAVE ONE GOOD GUNTHER LEFT.

MAKE THAT TWO, SKIPPER.

YOU MEAN YOU'VE CHANGED YOUR MIND, GUNNY ...YOU'RE NOT RETIRING?

AW...I GUESS I WAS TALKIN' MYSELF INTO THINKIN' I WAS GETTIN' OLD...

DON 5-15

BESIDES...IF I PULL THE PIN WHO'S GONNA BE AROUND T' TAKE CARE OF YOU YOUNG SPROUTS?

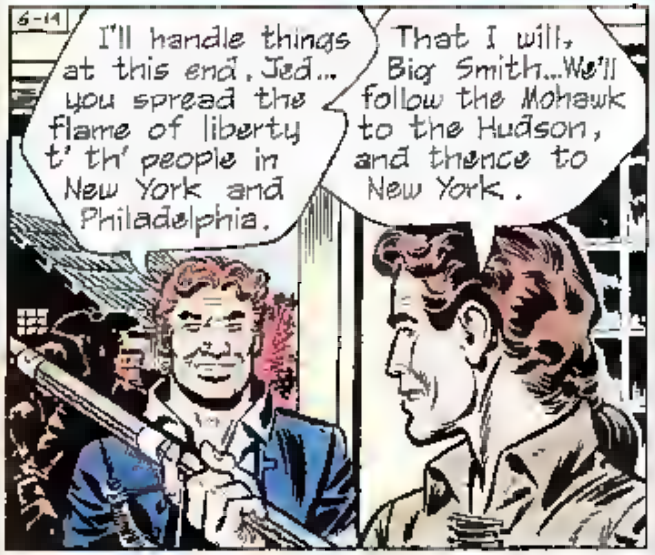
FLATTERER.. YOU EVEN MAKE ME FEEL LIKE A KID AGAIN.

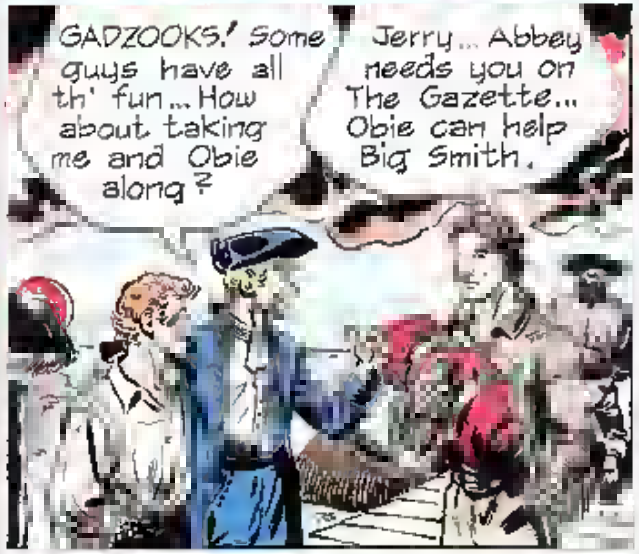
WHAT NEXT, DAN? COULD THIS SCENE IN HOLLYWOOD HOLD THE KEY?

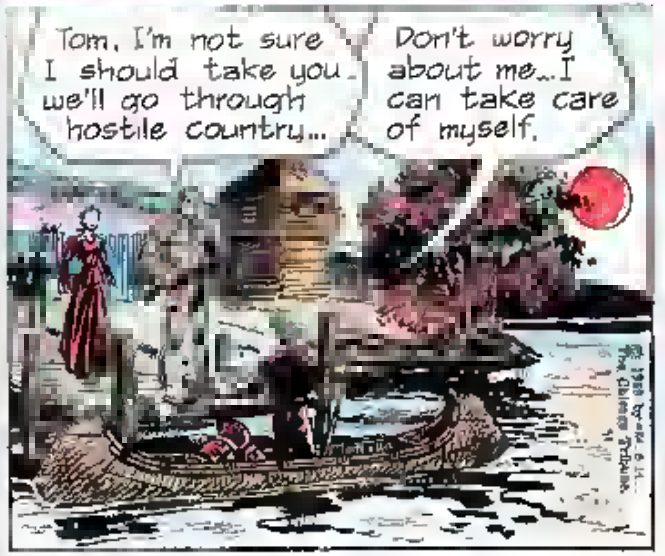
MYRTLE, GET ME ROBERT TAYLOR. THIS MARINE SCRIPT IS PERFECT FOR HIM!

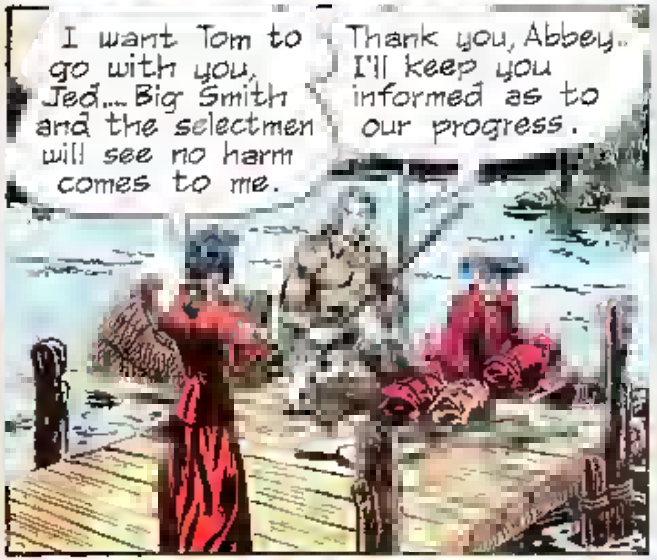
Jed COOPER American Scout

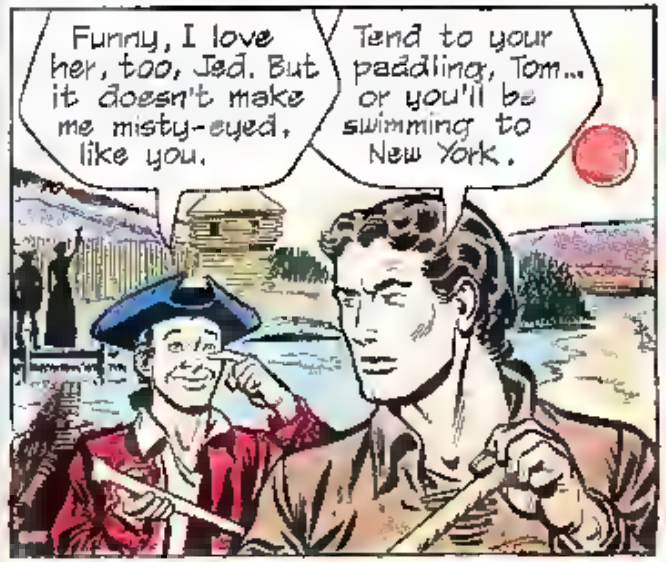
by Dick FLETCHER.—Lloyd Wendt


6-14
I'll handle things at this end, Jed... you spread the flame of liberty t' th' people in New York and Philadelphia.
That I will, Big Smith...We'll follow the Mohawk to the Hudson, and thence to New York.


GADZOOKS! Some guys have all th' fun... How about taking me and Obie along?
Jerry... Abbey needs you on The Gazette... Obie can help Big Smith.




I want Tom to go with you, Jed... Big Smith and the selectmen will see no harm comes to me.
Thank you, Abbey.. I'll keep you informed as to our progress.



OUR NEW AGE

— by —
ATHELSTAN SPILHAUS

POWER SYSTEMS BUILT FOR USE ON LAND, IN AIR OR SPACE — ARE NOT PRACTICABLE UNDER THE OCEAN WHERE, IDEALLY, THEY SHOULD OPERATE IMMERSED IN SEA WATER.

NOW THEY HAVE TO BE PROTECTED FROM IT.

Energy sources for undersea living HAVE TO BE DEVELOPED, SAYS A NATIONAL ACADEMY OF SCIENCES REPORT. OVER A DOZEN UNDERWATER AQUANAUT DWELLINGS ARE UNDERWAY, INCLUDING A 60-DAY STAY AT THE BOTTOM OF A VIRGIN ISLANDS BAY — SEA LAB III IN 650 FEET OF WATER... *AND A PLAN TO LIVE AND WORK 12,000 FEET DOWN IN THE MIDDLE OF THE ATLANTIC OR PACIFIC.*

FOR LIGHTING, HEATING THE DIVER'S SUIT, POWERING HIS TOOLS AND ORDINARY LIVING — UNDERSEA DWELLINGS REQUIRE SEVERAL TIMES THE POWER OF A LAND HOME.

UNDERWATER CABLES CARRYING POWER TO OCEAN BOTTOM STATIONS ARE GOOD UP TO 600 MILES DISTANCE AND 20,000 FEET DEPTH.

BUT WE REALLY NEED SELF-CONTAINED POWER USING ENERGY FROM THE SEA ITSELF — SOLAR, WAVE, TIDE, CURRENTS — OR USING DISSOLVED OXYGEN TO BURN SEA PLANT AND ANIMAL MATTER OR OIL FROM THE SEA BOTTOM WELLS!

THEY'LL DO IT EVERY TIME

By Hallo

CHEDDAR WAS HARDLY LISTENING WHEN BUZZWIG WAS SOUNDING OFF ABOUT STRAWBOSS TIDDLEY...
Y'KNOW, OL' TIDDLEY LOOKS BEAT—BURNING THE CANDLE AT BOTH ENDS. HE OUGHTA TAKE IT EASY - RIGHT?
HUH? OH, YEAH! SURE -
THEN BUZZWIG PASSES ON THE DIAGNOSIS TO TID -- BUT WHO GETS THE BY-LINE?
THAT AND A HAT TIP TO HOWARD SOUGHNER CLEVELAND, OHIO.
BY THE WAY— HOW DO YOU FEEL, D.T.? CHEDDAR WAS SAYING HE DIDN'T THINK YOU LOOKED SO GOOD HE'S AFRAID YOU'RE BURNING THE CANDLE AT BOTH ENDS!